

MARVEL
TEAM-UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



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MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN™ AND THE MIGHTY THOR™

THUNDER GOD
OR HUMAN SPIDER--
NOTHING CAN
STAND AGAINST
KRYLLK!

FIRST
EARTH SHALL
FALL--AND
THEN
**ASGARD
ITSELF!!**

**TWO WORLDS
TO CONQUER!**

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

SPIDEY AND THOR TOGETHER!

A HITCH IN HITCH TIME!

THERE'RE A THOUSAND
THINGS WE COULD
SAY ABOUT THIS
SYMBOLIC SPLASH--
BUT WE FIGURE, WHY
WASTE TIME?



CAUSE, PILGRIM,
TIME IS ONE
COMMODITY OUR
HARRIED HEROES
ARE DESPERATELY
SHORT OF!

FOR THEM--AND
MAYBE THE
ENTIRE WORLD--
TIME IS
RUNNING
OUT!

GERRY CONWAY / ROSS ANDRU / JIM MOONEY / ARTIE SIMEK / ROY THOMAS
SCRIPTER ARTIST INKER LETTERER EDITOR

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TIME: THE MOMENT FROM NOW TO THEN--THE INSTANT BETWEEN PAST AND PRESENT, PRESENT AND FUTURE.



**TIME: FOR PETER PARKER,
STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER FOR
THE CELEBRATED DAILY
BUGLE, IT'S A MIXING OF
THOUGHT AND ACTION.**

TIME: THE MOMENT IT TAKES TO CROSS A STREET, TO WALK DOWN A LITTERED PATH...AND BY DOING SO... ENTER ANOTHER WORLD!



HELP ME-- PLEASE,
SOMEONE PLEASE
HELP ME!

YOU SHOULDN'TA
SCREAMED, LADY.

ALL WE
WANTED
WUZ YER
DOUGH--
BUT NOW--

ALL WE
WANTED
WUZ YER
DOUGH--
BUT NOW--

TIME: A MOMENT TO SLIP FROM RESTRAINING SHOES..

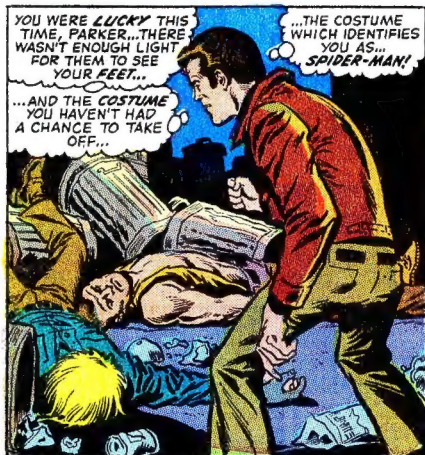
A close-up comic book panel showing Spider-Man's feet as he slips out of his black high-top shoes. The shoes are flying off, and his red and blue webbed feet are visible. The background is a solid blue color.

--TO THROW ONE-SELF FORWARD, USING CERTAIN UNIQUE POWERS TO GRIP THE SURFACE OF AN ALLEY WALL--

WHONK!

--AND FINALLY--TO CONNECT--

HARD!





SAY, MISS--

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE, WILL YOU?



MAYBE YOU DIDN'T HEAR ME, MISS.

I ASKED YOU TO WAIT UP.

IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN-- THOSE MEN WERE ATTACKING YOU.



I-I KNOW THAT-- BUT PLEASE--

I DON'T-- WANT TO GET INVOLVED.



YEAH... SURE, LADY...



...DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT...



...I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU MEAN.



METHINKS THOU DOST SUFFER TOO WELL, YOUTH.

THERE BE AN ENJOYMENT OF SORTS IN PAIN OF THAT KIND... A HUMAN ENJOYMENT.

SELF-PITY, IS IT NOT?

YOU! WHAT IN HECK ARE YOU DOING HERE?

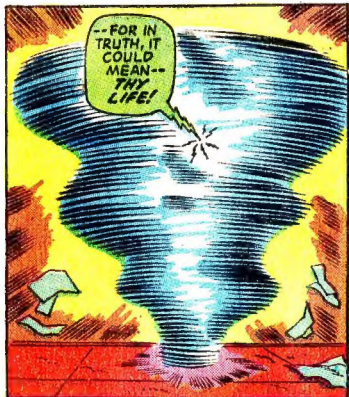


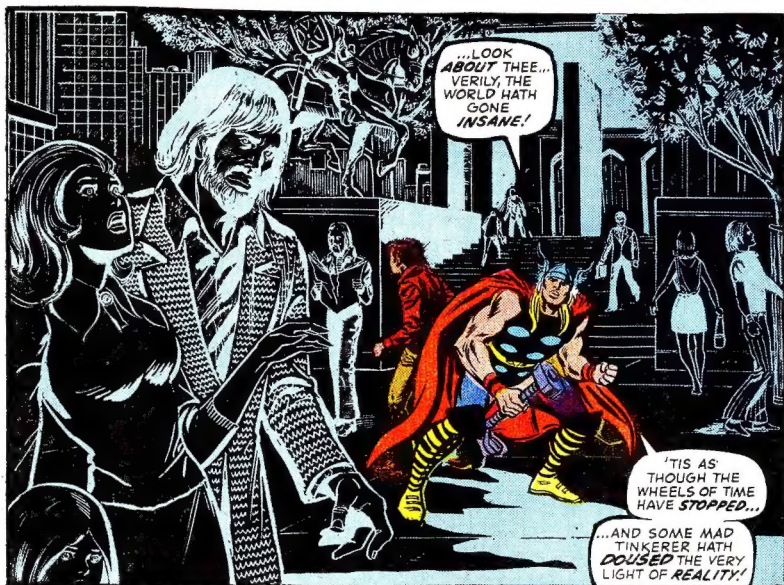
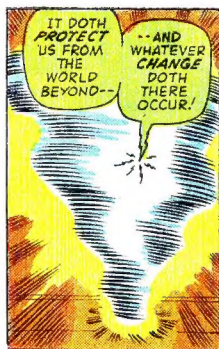
THE NOBLE THOR DOTH MOVE WHERE HE DOTH PLEASE, YOUTH.

YET METHINKS THOU DOST SPEAK TOO FAMILIAR... TO A GOD.

NOW I KNOW WHAT PEOPLE SEE IN YOU, THUNDER GOD.

YOUR OVERWHELMING HUMILITY AND CHARM.







IF YOU MEAN EVERYTHING'S GONE **NEGATIVE**, BLONDIE... I CAN'T **ARGUE** WITH YOU.

I FEAR I MUST **LEAVE** THEE, LAD--

--FOR I SENSE **DANGER** APPROACHING --AND MUST FACE IT **ALONE**.



NUTS TO **THAT**, FRIEND.

WE'RE **BOTH** IN THIS--DON'T FORGET, MY SPIDER-SENSE **WARNED** US SOMETHING WAS **WRONG**.

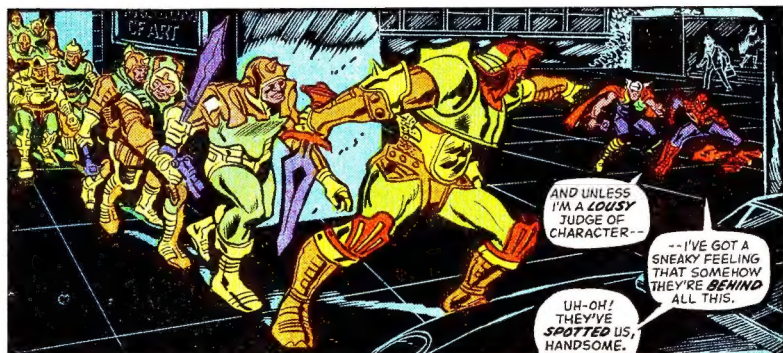
--OOPS-- THERE I GO BEING **ABRUPT** AGAIN.



FROM THE LOOK ON YOUR **FACE**, I GUESS THIS IS SOMETHING OF A **SHOCK**.

WELL, I'M-- **HOLD IT!**

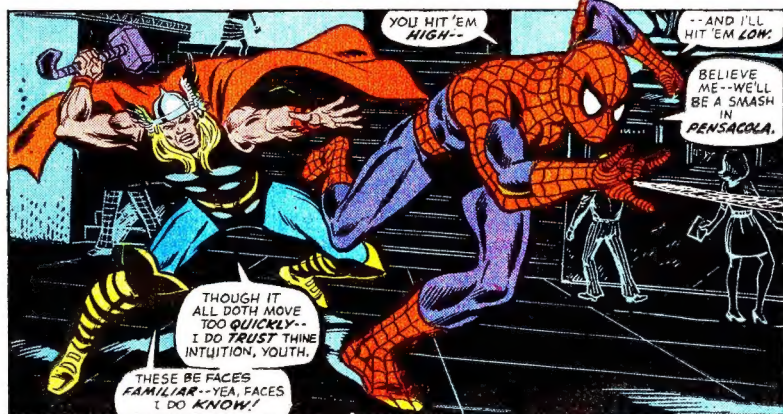
WE'VE GOT **VISITORS**.



AND UNLESS I'M A **LOUSY** JUDGE OF CHARACTER--

--I'VE GOT A **SNEAKY** FEELING THAT SOMEHOW THEY'RE **BEHIND** ALL THIS.

UH-OH! THEY'VE **SPOTTED** US, HANDSOME.



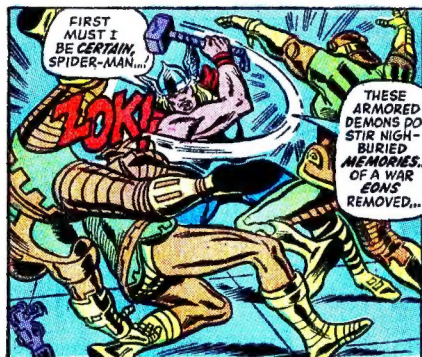
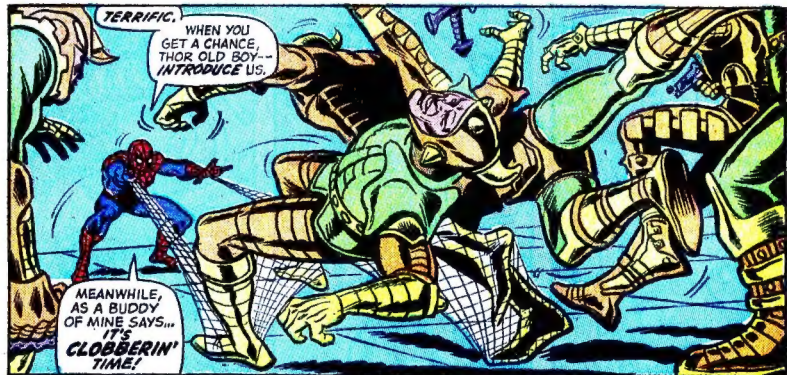
YOU HIT 'EM **HIGH**--

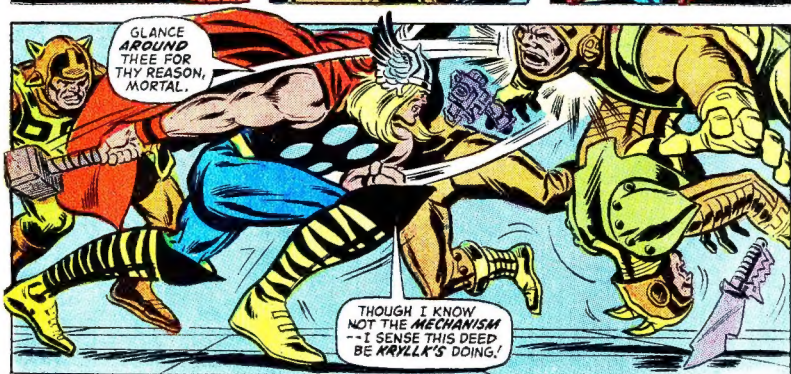
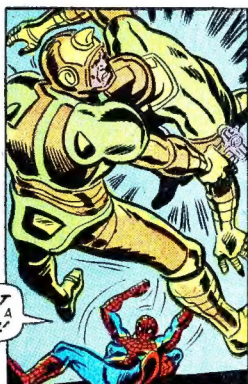
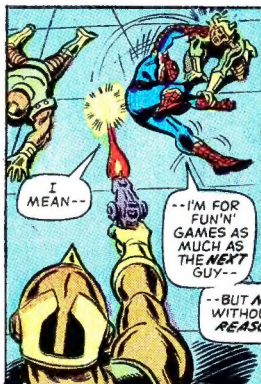
--AND I'LL HIT 'EM **LOW**!

BELIEVE ME--WE'LL BE A **SMASH** IN **PENSACOLA**.

THOUGH IT ALL DOTH MOVE TOO **QUICKLY**-- I DO **TRUST** THINE INTUITION, YOUTH.

THESE BE **FACES** **FAMILIAR**--YEA, **FACES** I DO **KNOW**!







--BEHOLD
THE DARK
CRYSTAL!

'TIS THIS
WHICH
CONTROLS
THE FATE
OF WORLDS
--WHICH
DAMS THE
STREAM OF
TIME!

LOOK DEER
BLONDBAIR--
FOR IN ITS
FIRE WILL
YOU SEE THE
LONG-AWAITED
DESTRUCTION
OF ASGARD!



I SAY
THEE
NAY,
TROLL!

NOT WHILE THE
SON OF ODIN
LIVES SHALL
ASGARD FALL!

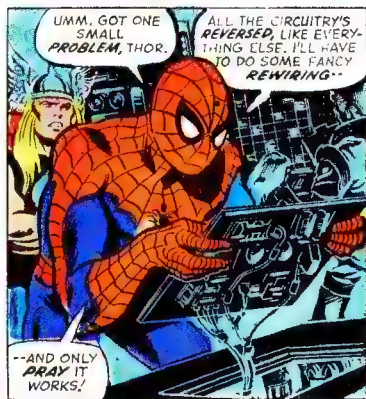
FACE ME,
KRYLLK--
AND MEET
THY--

BY
THE
STARS!



WHAT
MADNESS
IS THIS?
THEY VANISH
IN OUR VERY
GRASP--LIKE
WISPS OF
FADING
SMOKE!

HUH?



SOON, POWERED BY THE MYSTIC ENERGY OF THOR'S MIGHTY HAMMER, THE DELICATE EQUIPMENT BEGINS TO HUM--

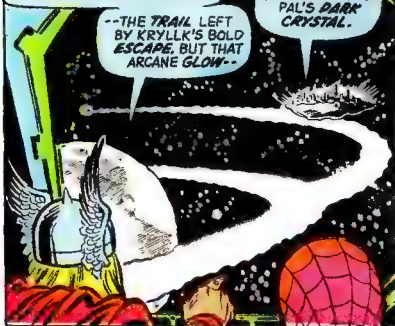


--AN EERIE ECHO OF REALITY IN THE MIST OF THE AWESOME SILENCE.

IT DOTH SEEM THOU HAST LOCATED A COSMIC SHADOW--

MUST BE THE RESIDUE OF YOUR PAL'S DARK CRYSTAL.

--THE TRAIL LEFT BY KRYLLK'S BOLD ESCAPE. BUT THAT ARCAN E GLOW--



YEA--AND IT DOTH PASS THROUGH BLESSED ASGARD --AND BEYOND.

I DARE NOT TOUCH THAT LAND, MY FRIEND-- FOR ODIN HATH EXILED HIS ONLY SON.

PERHAPS THOU--?

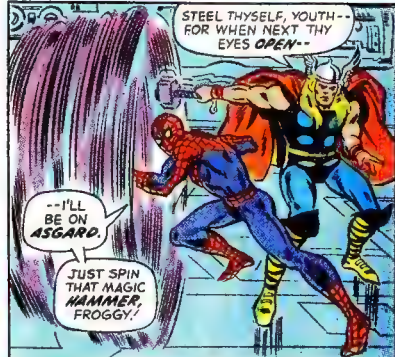
DO IT, HERO.



STEEL THYSELF, YOUTH-- FOR WHEN NEXT THY EYES OPEN--

--I'LL BE ON ASGARD.

JUST SPIN THAT MAGIC HAMMER, FROGGY!



A BRAVE LAD, THAT SPIDER-MAN.

THOSE WHO SPEAK ILL OF HIM DO TRULY LIE--

--FOR E'EN THOR DOTH ENVY HIM HIS COURAGE--



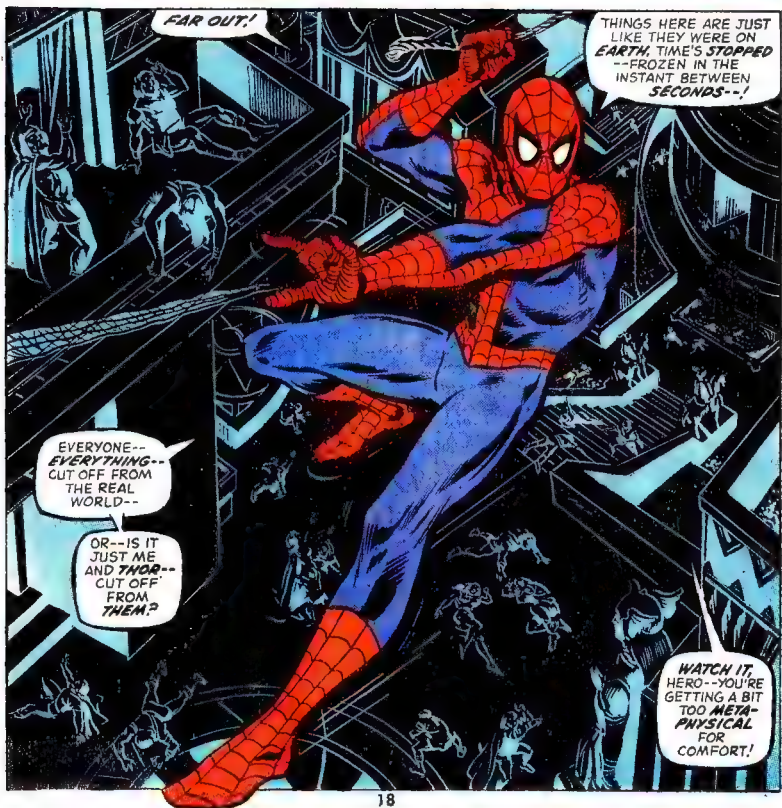
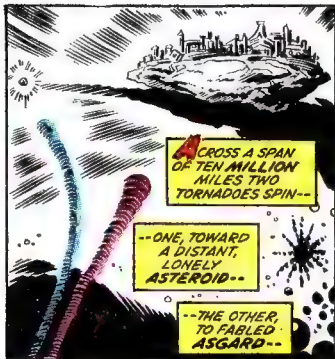
--AND DOTH PRAY HIS OWN DOTH NE'ER FAIL!

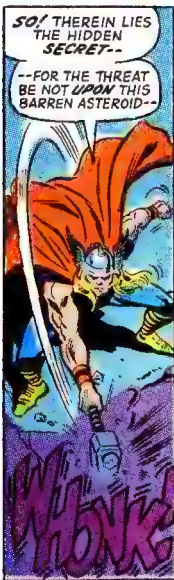
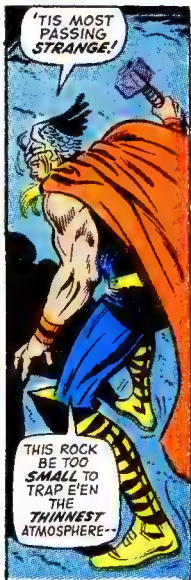
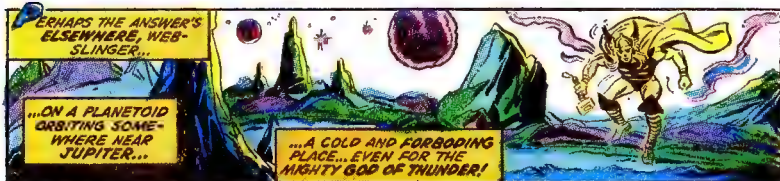
AND NOW-- TO THE END OF THAT MYSTIC TRAIL, TO KRYLLK'S VERY LAIR!

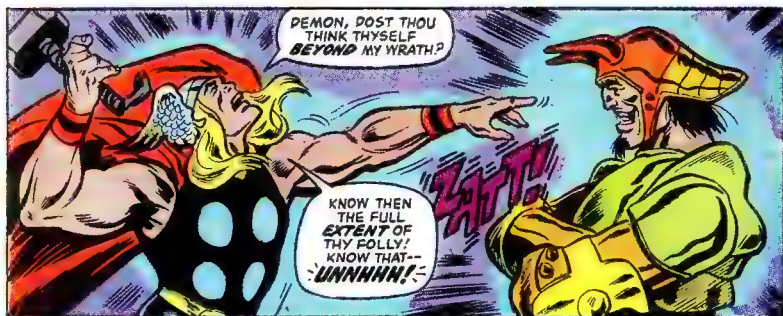
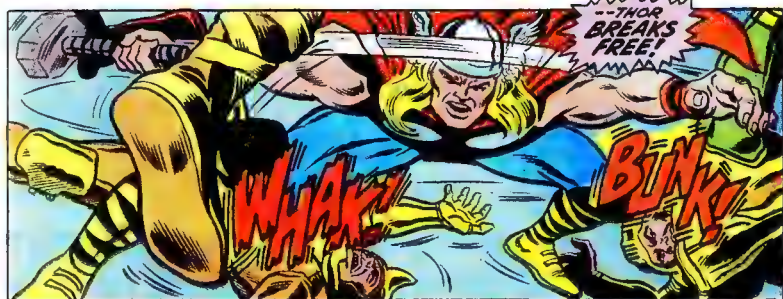
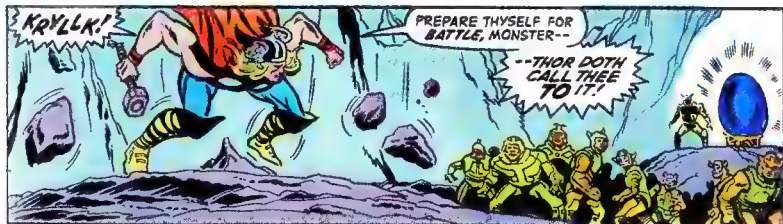


--FOR THERE SHALL I MEET-- MY DESTINY!







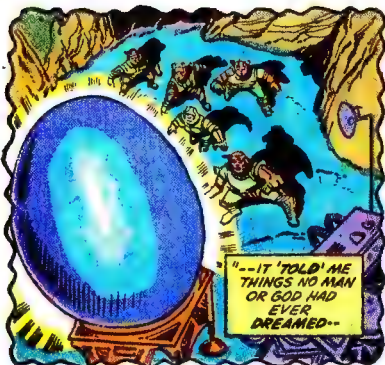




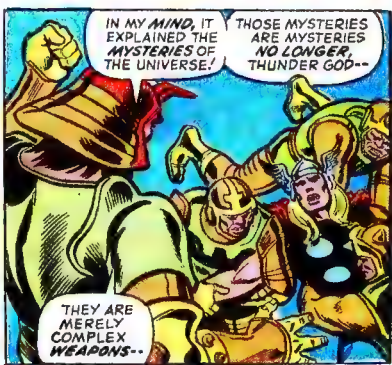
IMPUDENT PUP!
DIDST THOU BELIEVE
I'D BE UNPROTECTED?

THE CRYSTAL PROTECTS
ALL WHO STAND WITHIN
ITS RAYS--YEA, AND MORE
THAN **THIS** DOES IT DO--

--FOR ON THAT
DAY WHEN FIRST
I **FOUND** THE
DEVICE, IN A
CAVERN
BENEATH THY
HALLOWED
ASGARD--



"--IT 'TOLD' ME
THINGS NO MAN
OR GOD HAD
EVER
DREAMED--



IN MY MIND, IT
EXPLAINED THE
MYSTERIES OF
THE UNIVERSE!

THOSE MYSTERIES
ARE MYSTERIES
NO LONGER,
THUNDER GOD--

THEY ARE
MERELY
COMPLEX
WEAPONS--

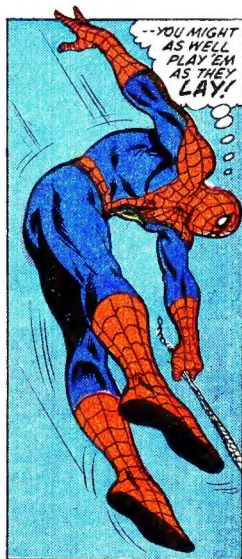


--WEAPONS TO
BE USED
AGAINST THAT
MOST HATED
OF ARROGANT
GODLINGS--

--THE FOUL
FEUDAL LORD
OF ASGARD--
WHO STOLE
BOTH LAND
AND LIFE
FROM MY
TROLL
BRETHREN--



--THE GOD
NAMED
WODEN--
--CALLED
ODIN--
OF
ASGARD!







--BUT YOUR BOSS--
MAN AND I HAVE A
LITTLE BUSINESS
TOGETHER--



--AND IT'S
NOT THE
SORT OF
THING YOU
CAN KEEP
WAITING!

WHAT'S WITH YOU,
UGLY? I'M USED
TO BEING IGNORED
--BUT THIS IS
RIDICULOUS!

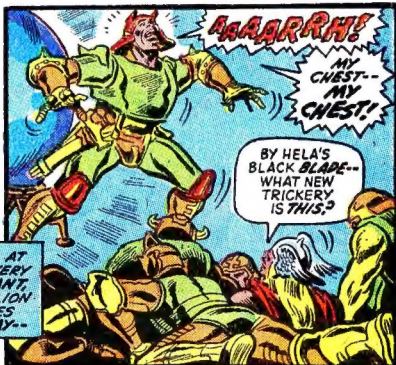


STILL NOT
ANSWERING, HM?

OH-KAY! LET'S SEE
IF YOU PLAY STRONG
AND SILENT ONCE
I'VE--

HUH?

AND AT
THAT VERY
INSTANT,
A MILLION
MILES
AWAY--



AAAAARRH!
MY
CHEST--
MY
CHEST!

BY HELA'S
BLACK BLADE--
WHAT NEW
TRICKERY
IS THIS?



NAY--TIS
NO
TRICKERY--!

KRYLLK
DOETH FALL
--STRUCK
BY SOME
INTERNAL
BLOW--



--AND SO
RECEIVES AN
EXTERNAL
ONE, AS
WELL!



BUT BEFORE THE
ASGARDIAN'S FIST
CAN CONNECT--

--THE WORLD
SEEMS TO
SHUDDER--

--AND THE
CREATURE
CALLED
KRYLLK IS--

